

Letter from Tilton C. Reynolds to Juliana Reynolds, April 16, 1862

Camp near Yorktown

April 16th 1862

Dear Mother,

I am going to write a few lines to tell you about a little fun we had about Col Corbet our Lieut Col. When the Regt went out on Picket he was going round to See where the Picket Posts was when he came to the Rebel Picket lines. It being after night he had missed our lines & got too far off. He rode up & asked what Regt that was & One of them told him It was the 24th Virginia. This Scared Col Corbet Considerable & he turned his horse the other way & Started for the Picket lines of Co. C who was Posted first. The Rebels fired at him Several times but did not hit him. He jumped off his horse when he come to the Co & told them to hold his horse & he took down through the woods toward Camp Double Quick. This is the Story I heard I expect they made It a little worse than It was but he was Badly Scared that I know.

There was a little Scirmish to day that our Artillery had with the Rebels. They killed one of our men & Shot the legs of an other below the knees. I guess the[y] made the Rebels git though. They are trying to Drive them out of their little Batteries & I guess they are doing It. The Adjts & Uncle John is well. I was up to the Adjts office a little while ago he is going to write tomorrow. But I must close this for I have nothing to write about. The mail goes out in the morning. We have no drill any more Excep a little Bayonet Exercise & that is easy work. I am going to draw a new pair of Pants in a few days. Mine is pretty good yet but they are a little too Small & as we are Entitled to new ones I thought I might as well get

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them. But now I must close. Give my love to all & except my Sincere love for yourself and believe me to be your affectionate Son.

T Reynolds

[P.S.] Direct your letter to Washington City as they will Send them By Some Route to our Place of Abode.